

10¢

VOL. 5 NO. 1
APRIL, 1945

Shadow COMICS

Featuring:

**The SHADOW
Doc SAVAGE**

**Nick and Chick
CARTER**

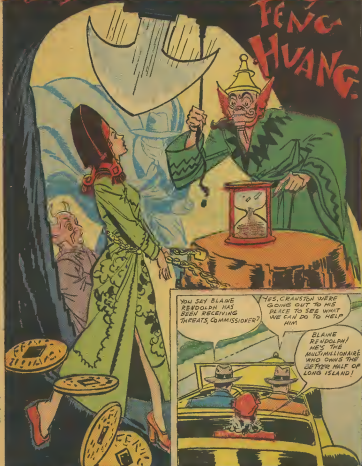
and

FLATTY FOOTE

The Comics Newest
Exciting Character



The Shadow and the Coins of FENG HUANG.

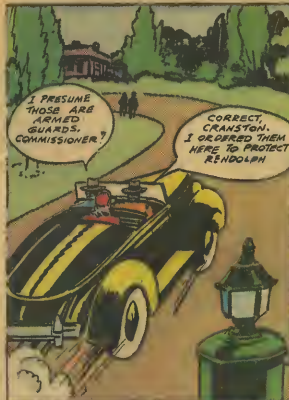


YOU SAY BLAINE
RENDOLPH HAS
BEEN RECEIVING
THREATS, COMMISSIONER?

YES, CRAWSTON WERE
GOING OUT TO HIS
PLACE TO SEE WHAT
WE CAN DO TO HELP
HIM

BLAINE
RENDOLPH!
HE'S THE
MULTIMILLIONAIRE
WHO OWNS THE
BETTER HALF OF
LONG ISLAND!

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I PRESUME
THOSE ARE
ARMED
GUARDS,
COMMISSIONER?

CORRECT,
CRANSTON.
I ORDERED THEM
HERE TO PROTECT
RENDOLPH

WHERE ARE
THESE
THREATENING
NOTES,
RENDOLPH?

I DON'T KNOW,
COMMISSIONER!
ODDLY THEY DISAPPEAR-
ED FROM MY DESK,
ONLY THE COINS
REMAIN



WHAT
COINS
?

THESE! THEY
BEAR THE
IMPRINT OF
FENG HUANG!

WHO IS
FENG HUANG?

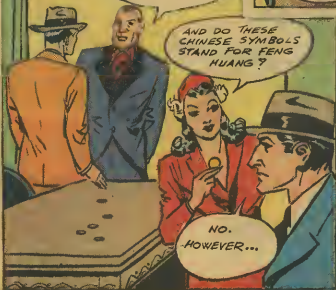
IT IS A
CHINESE
NAME FOR A
MYTHICAL BIRD
THAT PERPETUATES
ITSELF BY RISING
FROM ITS
OWN ASHES!



WHAT
ODD
COINS!

HOW AND
WHY HAS
FENG HUANG
THREATENED
YOU?

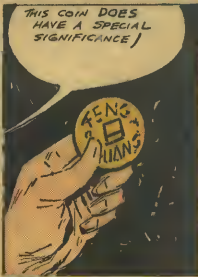
HE DEMANDS ONE
HUNDRED THOUSAND
DOLLARS, OR HE WILL
CIRCULATE FORGED
DOCUMENTS TO PROVE
THAT I SECRETLY
BOUGHT JAPANESE
GOODS FOR POST-
WAR DELIVERY!



AND DO THESE
CHINESE SYMBOLS
STAND FOR FENG
HUANG?

NO.
HOWEVER...

THIS COIN DOES
HAVE A SPECIAL
SIGNIFICANCE!



OF COURSE YOU
COULD DISPROVE
ANY FORGED
DOCUMENTS

CERTAINLY, IF I AM STILL
AROUND. BUT FENG HUANG
HAS THREATENED TO
KIDNAP ME. THAT IS WHY I
HAVE THESE BODYGUARDS

DON'T WORRY,
MR.
RENDOLPH

WE'LL
LOOK OUT
FOR YOU

I'M GOING UP TO FIND
SOME PAPERS THAT WILL
DISPROVE FENG HUANG'S
CLAIMS. KEEP GUARD
UNTIL I RETURN,
MEN

RELY ON
US, MR.
RENDOLPH

WELL, CRANSTON,
THIS FENG HUANG
BUSINESS STRIKES
ME AS A HUGE
BLUFF

YOU
CAN
NEVER
TELL,
COMMISSIONER
!

HELPPPP
!!!

IT'S
RENDOLPH!
HURRY,
CRANSTON!

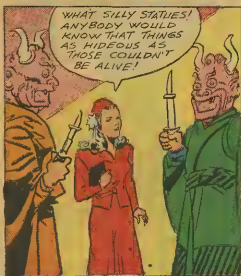
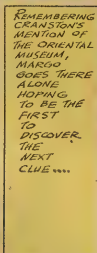
RIGHT WITH
YOU,
COMMISSIONER
!

LOOK,
CRANSTON...
THERE THEY
GO, WITH
RENDOLPH
!

I WONDER
WHAT THIS
IS?

Too
LATE TO
OVERTAKE
THEM NOW,
COMMISSIONER
!





LATER

RATHER USELESS, CRANSTON, FOR YOU TO INSIST UPON COMING TO THE ORIENTAL MUSEUM. ALL YOU FOUND WAS AN ODD SLIP OF CHINESE WRITING THAT SOMEBODY THREW AWAY AS WORTHLESS!

I ADMIT IT'S A FLIMSY CLUE, COMMISSIONER

AND HERE IS THE THIRD SLIP

个
上
地
五
天
公
民
下

EXIT

MING DUN

DOCTOR ROY TAM, THE EMINENT CHINESE SCHOLAR, IS FRANKLY PUZZLED OVER THE QUESTION OF FENG HUANG...

SEVERAL OF THESE STRANGE COINS HAVE REACHED ME, BUT LIKE THESE NOTES, YOU HAVE BROUGHT, THEY ARE MEANINGLESS TO ME. HOWEVER, SINCE FENG HUANG IS OBVIOUSLY AN IMPOSTER, I SHALL AID IN HIS CAPTURE!

GOOD. HAVE YOUR MEN SURROUND THE OLD THEATER THAT WAS ABANDONED LAST MONTH!

HELLO, MR. CRANSTON! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

YOU KNOW ALL THAT HAPPENS IN CHINTOWN, DOCTOR TAM. I'D LIKE YOUR OPINION REGARDING A CERTAIN FENG HUANG AND SOME ITEMS PERTAINING TO HIM!

NOW TO BECOME THE SHADOW!

THE OLD IRIS THEATER, AN ABANDONED NICKELODON ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHINATOWN... WHY HAS THE SHADOW CHOSEN IT AS HIS NEXT OBJECTIVE? WATCH AND SEE !!!

WHILE TAM IS ASSEMBLING HIS MEN, I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR ANY LURKERS. SOME OF THESE LOCAL BUMS MAY KNOW SOMETHING.



GOT A DIME, MISTER?

WHY... YES, I GUESS SO



THANKS, MISTER... AND HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU

OKAY

ANOTHER OF FENG HUANG'S RED SLIPS..



... AND AS USUAL IT'S BEING TOSSED AWAY BECAUSE THEY THINK NO ONE CAN TRANSLATE IT. MAYBE THAT SLIP WILL TELL JUST WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!







PLOUGHING HIS WAY THROUGH THE LESSER DEMONS, THE SHADOW REACHES MARGO, BUT NOT UNTIL THE MURDEROUS CLEAVER HAS STARTED ITS RELENTLESS DROP

YOUR MOMENT HAS ARRIVED... AND GONE!

TOO LATE! EVEN THE SHADOW COULDN'T SAVE ME NOW!

LIKE THIS!

JUST TIME FOR A SPLIT-SECOND SPIN...

WITH A TWIST, THE SHADOW WHIRLS MARGO FROM THE WALL, UNCROSSING THE CHAINS BY THIS INSTANTANEOUS PROCESS...

THAT'S CHANGING LEFT INTO RIGHT!

AND NOW I'M CLEAR OF THE CLEAVER!

AND CAN THAT CLEAVER CUT! I'M GLAD IT GOT THE CHAINS INSTEAD OF ME!

WHEREVER YOU ARE, SHADOW... I'LL FIND YOU...

AND NOW, FENG HUANG...



NOT
IF I
FIND YOU
FIRST...
LIKE
THIS!

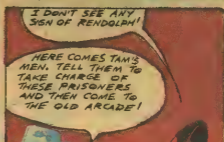


YOU
DROPPED
SOMETHING,
RENDOLPH!

YOU CAN'T
TRICK ME
INTO
STOPPING,
SHADOW!



WHY...
IT'S RENDOLPH!
AND THOSE
ARE HIS
BODYGUARDS!
JALVEY AND
PRENDLE!



I DON'T SEE ANY
SIGN OF RENDOLPH!

HERE COMES TAM'S
MEN. TELL THEM TO
TAKE CHARGE OF
THESE PRISONERS
AND THEN COME TO
THE OLD ARCADE!



AGAIN
THE
SHADOW
HAS
UNCANNILY
CALLED
THE TURN!!!
ALREADY
BLAINE
RENDOLPH,
ALIAS
FENG
HUANG,
IS
MEETING
HENCHMEN
IN
THE
OLD
ARCADE...

THINGS WENT WRONG.
I'LL HAVE TO
CHUCK THE
FENG HUANG
RACKET

OKAY,
BOSS

THE WHOLE
CREW IS
HERE,
READY TO
LAM IF
YOU ARE

THIS
LOOKS
PERFECT
!

ARRIVING
CLOSE ON
THE TRAIL,
THE
SHADOW
PASSES
THE
GUARDS
UNSEEN,
AND IS
READY
TO
SPRING
THE
FINAL
TRAP
!!!

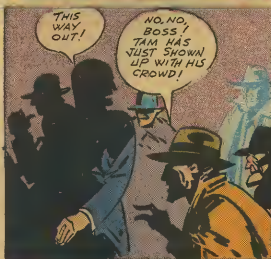


THIS
WAY
OUT!

NO, NO,
BOSS!
TAM HAS
JUST SHOWN
UP WITH HIS
CROWD!

THEN WE'LL
GO THE
OTHER WAY!

NO, NO!
THE COPS
ARE COMING
FROM THIS
END!



AND I'M RIGHT
HERE IN THE
MIDDLE!

SOCK

THERE THEY
ARE, DR.
TAM!

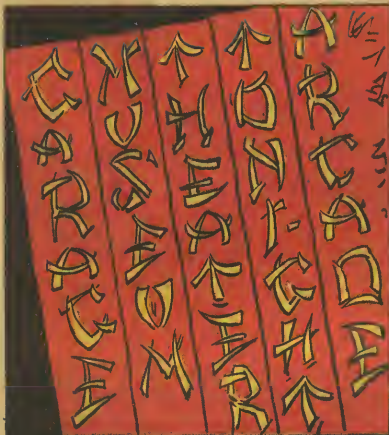
COME ON, MEN!
THAT WAS A REAL
TIP-OFF THE
SHADOW JUST
PHONED!

THE
SHADOW...
HE'S
HERE!

WE
GIVE
UP!







WHY... THEY
TOLD EVERY
PLACE WHERE
FENG HUANG'S MEN
WERE SUPPOSED
TO GO!



EXCEPT THE
FOURTH SLIP... AND
IT TOLD WHEN THE
PAY-OFF WAS TO
BE!



THERE GO
RENDOLPH AND
HIS FOLLOWERS!
I WONDER IF
THE SHADOW
KNOWS!

YOU
SHOULD
WONDER
!

AGAIN,
AS OFTEN, LET
ME THANK
YOU, DR. TAM,
FOR THE
HELP YOU
GAVE THE
LAW!

THANK
THE
SHADOW,
COMMISSIONER
...IF YOU
EVER SEE
HIM!



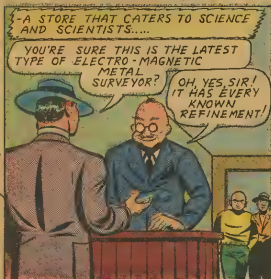
RED CROSS
WAR FUND



GIVE

DOC SAVAGE

IN "BLOOD MONEY"



IF YOU MEAN MR. WILLIAM, HE BOUGHT A DEVICE THAT HELPS TRACK DOWN BURIED METAL-IT IS USED BY GOLD HUNTERS IN LOOKING FOR PLACES TO DIG--

I GOT A HUNCH THOSE HOMBRES AINT LOOKIN' FOR A PLACE TO DIG A MINE-LET'S FOLLOW THEM, HAM!



FOIST A GADGET TO FIND BURIED METAL-NOW DIS! YOU BETTER CALL DOC!

TAKE IT EASY, MONK. WHEN YOU GET EXCITED, YOU REALLY MOIDER, I MEAN MURDER-THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE-I'LL CALL DOC- YOU KEEP AN EYE ON OUR QUARRY--



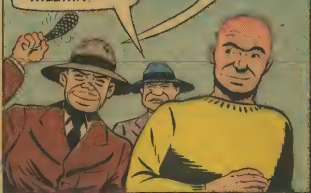
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS GENTLEMAN'S FEET-DONT THEY SEEM A TRIFLE LARGE? I SAW HIM IN THE OTHER STORE!

A FLAT FOOT IF I EVER SEEN ONE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS FOR YOU, BILLY!



HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO CALL ME BILLY? REMEMBER, FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTEMPT-MY NAME IS WILLIAM!

NOW AINT THAT JUST DANDY! WILLIAM THE KID! THAT'S SILLY!



HAW! HAW! COLD TURKEY! YOU GUYS WANNA PLAY, TOO?

BAM!

CRASH!

MAP OF TURKEY 75¢

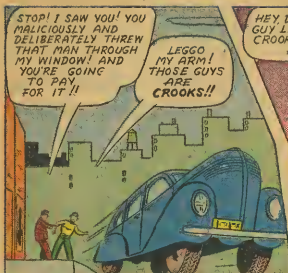


NAUGHTY NAUGHTY! MUSN'T PLAY ROUGH!

STOP! YOU'RE HURTING MY ARM!



NO! YOU PLAY TOO ROUGH! LET'S BEAT IT! HERE COMES THE...



STOP! I SAW YOU! YOU MALICIOUSLY AND DELIBERATELY THREW THAT MAN THROUGH MY WINDOW! AND YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT!!

LEGGO MY ARM! THOSE GUYS ARE CROOKS!!

HEY, DOC! MAKE THIS GUY LEMME GO! THEM CROOKS ARE GETTIN' AWAY!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? LET'S GO INTO THE STORE AND TALK THIS OVER CALMLY--

TCH! TCH! YOUR ENGLISH, MONK!



THE EXPLANATIONS TAKE A WHILE--- FINALLY....

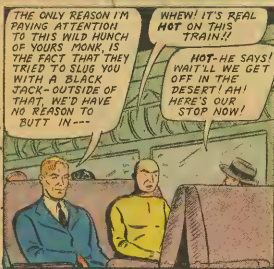
IF I HAD KNOWN YOU WERE ONE OF DOC SAVAGES AIDES- WHY IT'S A PLEASURE AND AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU BREAK MY WINDOW, SIR!

THAT'S JUST DUCKY- BUT HOW DO WE CATCH THOSE LUGS?



THE STORE OWNER SAYS THEY BOUGHT A MAP LIKE THIS- THE DESERT...

IF THAT'S WHERE THEY WENT, THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!!



THE ONLY REASON I'M PAYING ATTENTION TO THIS WILD HUNCH OF YOURS MONK, IS THE FACT THAT THEY TRIED TO SLUG YOU WITH A BLACK JACK- OUTSIDE OF THAT, WE'D HAVE NO REASON TO BUTT IN---

WHEW! IT'S REAL HOT ON THIS TRAIN!!

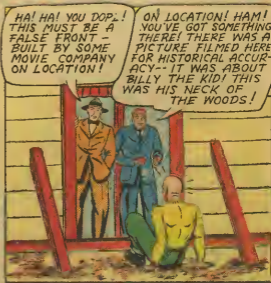
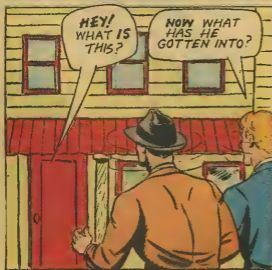
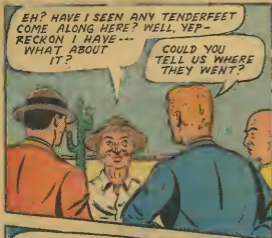
HOT- HE SAYS! WAIT'LL WE GET OFF IN THE DESERT! AH! HERE'S OUR STOP NOW!



GOT AN EGG, HAM?

NO, WHY?

I'M AFRAID IT'S SO THAT MONK CAN MAKE SOME CRACK ABOUT FRIED HAM AND EGGS- FORGET IT!!



THAT'S WHAT ONE OF THOSE MUGGS WAS CALLED-- ONLY HE INSISTED HIS NAME WAS WILLIAM!

WELL, WE FINALLY HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! BILLY THE KID STOLE A FABULOUS SUM OF MONEY, AND ONLY PART OF IT WAS FOUND-- I THINK... OUR FRIENDS ARE AFTER THE LOOT!



HEY! WHAT ABOUT THIS? A POP BOTTLE?

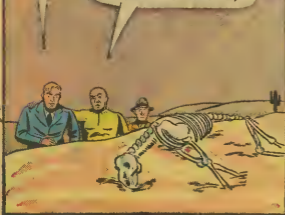


YOU'RE RIGHT, MONK! ON THIS DESERT, FLUID EVAPORATES ALMOST INSTANTANEOUSLY. THE FACT THAT SOME IS LEFT PROVES THAT SOMEONE PASSED HERE LATELY....



WELL! OF ALL THINGS! THE SKELETON OF A CAMEL!!

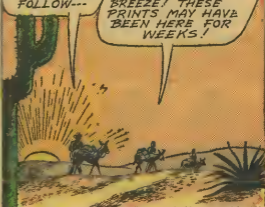
NOW JUST TAKE IT EASY, DOC! WE'LL BATHE YOUR HEAD IN COLD WATER! (A CAMEL'S SKELETON IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AMERICAN DESERT! DOC MUST BE HEAT STRUCK!)



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING....

THERE'RE THE TRACKS WE HAVE TO FOLLOW---

MAYBE! THERE'S NEVER ANY RAIN HERE AND VERY LITTLE BREEZE! THESE PRINTS MAY HAVE BEEN HERE FOR WEEKS!



GULP! LOOK UP AHEAD! DOC, IF THAT ISN'T A SKELETON---

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MONK-- I'M NOT CRAZY-- AFTER THE CIVIL WAR, ENTERPRISING BUSINESS MEN IMPORTED CAMELS FOR USE INSTEAD OF PONIES ON THE PONY EXPRESS-- THIS MAY BE ONE OF THE END RESULTS OF THEIR UNSUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT---



WELL, I'LL BE JIGGERED! LIVE AND LEARN, I ALWAYS SAY!



I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, WILLIAM, YOU SAID IF THEY WERE TRAILIN' US THEY'D BE SURE AND STOP TO LOOK AT THAT DOPEY SKELETON!

I'M ALWAYS RIGHT- OK., BOYS, GO TO WORK- AIM FOR THEIR WATER!



YOU FOOL! I SAID FIRE AT THEIR WATER BOTTLES, NOT THEM! WE DON'T WANT A MURDER CHARGE!

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M A BAD SHOT? ANYHOW, I MISSED HIM---



SOMEBODY'S SHOOTIN' AT US!

WORSE THAN THAT! THEY'RE PUNCTURING OUR WATER CONTAINERS! THAT MEANS A SLOW, HORRIBLE, DEATH !!



OK...THEY'RE DONE FOR! THEIR WATER IS GONE-- LET'S GO-- THE TREASURE SHOULD NOT BE FAR AWAY....



THAT DOES IT! GUESS WE BETTER TRY TO MAKE OUR WAY BACK TO TOWN.....

I'M NOT TOO SURE WE CAN MAKE IT WITHOUT WATER- THE MEN WHO DID THIS HAVE WATER, AND THEY'RE CLOSER TO US THAN TOWN IS---

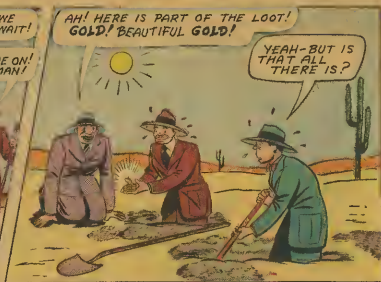
ACCORDING TO MY MAP, WE SHOULD BE RIGHT NEAR-WAIT! I THINK.....

IS IT? COME ON! SPEAK UP, MAN!



AH! HERE IS PART OF THE LOOT!
GOLD! BEAUTIFUL GOLD!

YEAH-BUT IS THAT ALL THERE IS?



THAT'S ALL THE GOLD, BUT LOOK! THIS TRUNK IS FULL OF BILLY THE KID'S LOOT! LOOK AT ALL THAT DOUGH!

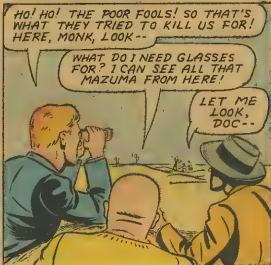
WOW! AM I GLAD YOU FOUND THAT OLD MAP! THERE MUST BE AT LEAST A HUNDRED GRAND HERE!



HO! HO! THE POOR FOOLS! SO THAT'S WHAT THEY TRIED TO KILL US FOR! HERE, MONK, LOOK--

WHAT DO I NEED GLASSES FOR? I CAN SEE ALL THAT MAZUMA FROM HERE!

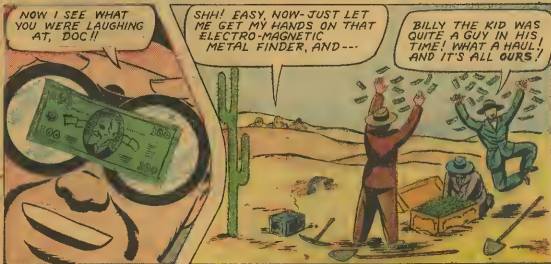
LET ME LOOK, DOC--



NOW I SEE WHAT YOU WERE LAUGHING AT, DOC!!

SHH! EASY, NOW--JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON THAT ELECTRO-MAGNETIC METAL FINDER, AND---

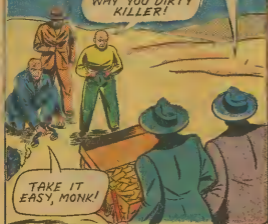
BILLY THE KID WAS QUITE A GUY IN HIS TIME! WHAT A HAUL! AND IT'S ALL OURS!



WELL, WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE! THIS TIME WE HAVE TO KNOCK 'EM OFF! WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES WITH THIS DOUGH! FIRE TO KILL!

WHY YOU DIRTY KILLER!

TAKE IT EASY, MONK!



WE'LL DO JUST WHAT BILLY THE KID WOULD'VE DONE! WIPE 'EM OUT!

AW, GEE, DOC, LET'S NOT TAKE THIS STANDIN' STILL! THESE GUYS, AIN'T KIDDIN'!!



-AS THE FINGERS TIGHTEN ON THE THREE GUNS--

RELAX, MONK, EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL--ELECTRO MAGNETIC CONTROL, I MIGHT ADD!

MY GUN! IT'S BEING PULLED OUT OF MY HAND!

MINE TOO!



WADJA DO, DOC?

I REVERSED THE POLARITY ON THIS ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FINDER SO IT ATTRACTED THEIR GUNS--AS FOR THESE FOOLS, SOMEONE SHOULD TELL THEM WHO LOST THE CIVIL WAR!

I KNOW THAT! THE SOUTH LOST--HEY! THESE BILLS HAVE A PICTURE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS ON 'EM!

RIGHT! --HE WAS PRESIDENT OF THE CONFEDERACY!



IT'S CONFEDERATE MONEY--NOT WORTH THE PAPER IT'S PRINTED ON! NO WONDER BILLY THE KID, DIDN'T BOTHER TO DIG IT UP!

CHICK CARTER



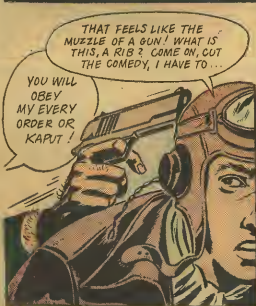
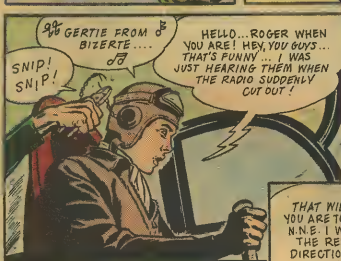
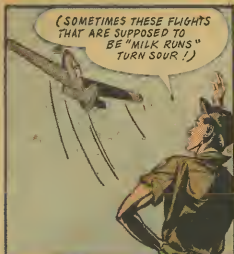
JOHN
MEDITZ

CHICK HAD
NO IDEA THAT A
SIMPLE ROUTINE
"MILK RUN" WOULD
END UP WITH HIS
HAVING TO DON HIS
"OVERCOAT AND
"HIT THE SILK"!

WHAT'S COOKING?
YOU'VE BEEN SOLIDING
FOR A WEEK NOW...

I DON'T KNOW!
ORDERS WERE TO
FLY TO POINT X AND
RETURN. IT'S A
"MILK RUN!"





CHICK OBEYS...THERE ISN'T MUCH ELSE TO DO ... EXCEPT...

WELL SUPERMAN, WE'VE BEEN FLYING DUE N.E. FOR 55 MINUTES NOW WHAT ?

YOU THINK YOU CAN LAUGH AT ME SINCE WE ARE DEFEATED NOW ! BUT WAIT TILL THE NEXT WAR... YOU'LL SEE THEN, YOU WEAK DEMOCRATIC FOOL ! FLY DUE EAST NOW !

LAND DOWN THERE, AMERICANISCHE DOG !

THIS MAY BE VON TEUFEL ! HE WAS TO TRY IT TODAY !

HEIL ! I HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL !

SO YOU GUYS STILL KEEP UP THAT STRAIGHT ARM NONSENSE ! I SHOULD THINK YOUR ARMS ARE TIRED AFTER ALL THESE YEARS !

HEIL, SCHICKLEGRU..

THAT IS ALL FROM YOU PIG ! TIE HIM UP !

AH, VON TEUFEL.. LEAVE IT TO YOU TO ESCAPE IN STYLE ! ONLY YOU, GOT HERE BY PLANE ! WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS' EXCELLENCY ?

WE MUST LIVE BY OUR OWN RESOURCES. FIRST WE WILL DISGUISE THIS PLANE. THEN I HAVE A LITTLE PLAN TO GET US A NICE BIT OF MONEY SO WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE !

YES WE WILL MAKE A TIDY
BIT OF MONEY AND YOU WILL
BE... HOW DO YOU SAY...
THE FELL GUY?

CHICK LISTENS TO THE PLOT INCREDULOUSLY....

THERE'S A CINEMA COMPANY ON LO-
CATION! WE SHALL KIDNAP THE FEMALE
STAR AND THREATEN IF THEY DON'T PAY
US \$100,000 THAT SHE WILL BE DROPPED
FROM A PLANE IN A PARACHUTE....
ONE THAT IS ON FIRE!

AS LONG
AS YOU'RE
MAKING ME THE
SUCKER, SAY IT
THE RIGHT WAY.
SO I'M TO BE
THE FELL GUY,
EH?

WHY DO WE NOT
KILL THAT
ANNOYING
THING?

DU
VERDAMPTÉ...

WE WILL! BUT I DON'T WANT
HIS BODY TOO LONG DEAD WHEN
WE LEAVE HIM FOR THE
POLIZEI. REMEMBER, THEY
WILL THINK HE IS THE
KIDNAPPER!

THERE'S ONE DESPERATE
CHANCE! I CAN'T FREE MY-
SELF, I'VE TRIED AND TRIED.
BUT... IF I CAN REACH THAT
OPEN CAN OF PAINT...

NOT EVEN
DEFEAT
CAN CHANGE
THE ROTTEN
FASCIST
MIND!

NIGHT
FALLS..

PLEASE, CAN, DON'T MAKE
ANY NOISE OR I'M A DEAD
DUCK.. AH.. THERE,
NOBODY NOTICED THAT,
MAYBE I DO HAVE
A CHANCE!

DAY BRINGS HUNGER....

WHAT ABOUT
THE YANKEE? DOES
HE EAT?

SNIFF!
SNIFF!

AND WASTE FOOD? AH
THAT WAS EXCELLENT!
NOW I TAKE OFF AND
CAPTURE BETTY BABBLE
THE GLAMOROUS
STAR!

AH, IT
IS GOOD TO
BE LEAD
AGAIN BY A
MAN LIKE
VON
TEUFEL!

YAH!

WHA... HEINRICH! LOOK
AT THE YANKEE'S FEET!
SWINE... WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE? WHY IS THE PAINT
SPILLED ALL OVER
YOUR FEET?

OH... JUST
A LITTLE
IDEA OF
MINE!

CUT! CUT!
WHY IS THAT
LUNATIC FLYING
HERE? HE'S RUIN-
ED THE SOUND
TRACK!

AND LOOK! THERE'S
A SWASTIKA ON HIS
WING! WHAT GOES?

ULCERS
HE GIVES ME!
GAS HE WANTS!
GIVE HIM ANYTHING!
BUT GET HIM OUT
OF HERE!

I'M SO SORRY BUT I
RAN OUT OF GAS. CAN I
GET SOME HERE?

BUT WHAT'S
THE IDEA OF
THE SWAS..?

WHAT SWASTIKA?
THIS IS A SNATCH
SEE!

I SHOULD RUIN MY
OWN HAIR? WHAT DO
I PAY YOU FOR?
DO SOMETHING
SOMEBODY!



HELLO. POLICE! THERE'S BEEN A SNATCH! BETTY BABBLE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED IN A PLANE WITH A SWASTIKA ON IT! WHAT. NO..THIS IS NO PUBLICITY GAG! PLEASE NOTIFY EVERYONE!

A HALF HOUR LATER.....



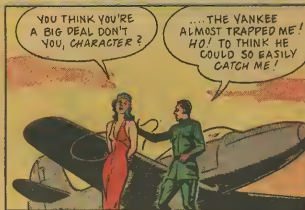
SEE, YOUR PRETTY PLAN WAS WASTED! YOUR COM-PATRIOTS WERE TOO STUPID TO KNOW WHAT THE SWASTIKA MEANT!

(NOW THERE'S ONLY THAT "ONE THOUSAND TO ONE SHOT" LEFT!)



THE ONE WHO KID-NAPPED YOU, VON TEUFEL, CAUGHT ME WITH MY GUARD DOWN AND SWIPED MY PLANE! SAY...I WONDER WHY THEY'RE LETTING YOU SEE ME!.... I'M TO BE THE FALL GUY!

WHAT'S WITH YOU KID? HOW'D THEY KNOCK YOU OFF?



YOU THINK YOU'RE A BIG DEAL DON'T YOU, CHARACTER?

....THE YANKEE ALMOST TRAPPED ME! HO! TO THINK HE COULD SO EASILY CATCH ME!

IF YOU'RE TAKING THE RAP, IT'S LIKELY THEY'LL GIVE ME A "MICKEY" TOO! EVEN IF THEY DO GET THE RANSOM!



SPIRIT OF OLD SAM MORSE BE WITH US NOW! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! OH-OH, HERE COMES TROUBLE!

A PLAN FOR EVERY-
THING AND EVERYTHING
ACCORDING TO PLAN. I
DROPPED A NOTE TO YOUR
FRIENDS MISS BABBLE,
WHEN WE TOOK OFF. THEY
SHOULD HAVE THE
RANSOM SOON!

YES, I
NEVER
MAKE
A
MISTAKE

OH, ISN'T
THAT DUCKY
AND YOU
THINK
THAT'S ALL
THERE IS
TO IT?

STAND THERE SO THE
OTHERS CAN'T SEE ME! SO
HE NEVER MAKES A MIS-
TAKE HUH? THIS IS OUR
CHANCE! THE PLANE
SHOULD STILL HAVE
PLENTY OF FUEL!

SHH... DO YOU
HEAR PLANES IN
THE DISTANCE?

(HE'S DROPPING
A KNIFE! WHAT
LUCK!)

GOOD WORK
PILOT! YOU'RE NO
DODO!

IT WORKED! WHEN
HE CUT MY RADIO WIRES
I USED THE WIRES FOR A
MAKE AND BREAK CIRCUIT
LIKE A TELEGRAPH! THE
SPARKS WENT AS DOTS
AND DASHES AND THEY
WERE HEARD! I GAVE
MY POSITION AND THE
BOYS MUST HAVE BEEN
LOOKING SINCE!

THE NAZIS ARE QUICKLY SUBDUED AND SAFELY
LOADED IN THE PLANES.....

THANKS SIR,
FOR LETTING ME
TAKE THIS
RAT BACK!

IT'S NOT VERY
FLATTERING PREFER-
ING HIS COMPANY TO
MINE BUT I CAN SEE
HOW YOU FEEL!

IN THE AIR ONCE AGAIN...

FOR A GUY WHO NEVER
MAKES A MISTAKE YOU
REALLY BOBBLED THINGS!
FIRST LETTING ME SIGNAL,
THEN DROPPING YOUR
KNIFE ACCIDENT-
ALLY!

THE SIG-
NALLING,
YES, BUT THE
KNIFE NO! I DROP-
PED THAT DELIBERATELY!
IDIOT, DO YOU REALLY EX-
PECT TO DELIVER ME
ALIVE!

TAKE OFF,
CARTER!

YOUR "ESCAPE" WAS PART OF THE PLAN! YOU WERE TO GET AWAY WITH THE GIRL IN THE PLANE.. THE "CATCH" IS THAT THERE IS A TIME BOMB IN THIS PLANE AND IT'S OUE TO GO OFF.....NOW!



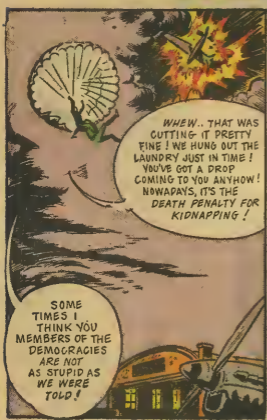
WADDYE MEAN ?



A PLANE WITH A SWASTIKA ON IT! AND WHAT A RAUNCHY PILOT! THAT PLANE IS OUT OF CONTROL!



.. CHANGED YOUR MIND AWFUL SUDDEN ABOUT GOING OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY, DIDN'T YOU SUPERMAN ?



WHEW.. THAT WAS CUTTING IT PRETTY FINE ! WE HUNG OUT THE LAUNDRY JUST IN TIME ! YOU'VE GOT A DROP COMING TO YOU ANYHOW ! NOWADAYS, IT'S THE DEATH PENALTY FOR KIDNAPPING !

SOME TIMES I THINK YOU MEMBERS OF THE DEMOCRACIES ARE NOT AS STUPID AS WE WERE TOLD !



DON'T DROP ME PLEASE !

GLOSSARY OF SLANG OF THE A.A.F.

TO HANG OUT THE LAUNDRY.. 'CHUTE DOWN AS DROPPING PARATROOPS
 RAUNCHY ... SLOPPY FLYING TECHNIQUE
 ROGER READY
 DODO ONE WHO HASN'T PILOTED A PLANE YET
 MILK RUN A ROUTINE MISSION
 FLOWN REPEATEDLY
 OVERCOAT PARACHUTE
 HIT THE SILK TO USE A 'CHUTE
 FLAK HAPPY TIRED OUT



Inner Circle



NICK CARTER'S INNER CIRCLE
SEEING IS REMEMBERING!

"I don't think there is one individual quality more important than memory for a detective," said Nick Carter as he looked around the crowded room where the Inner Circle had its meetings. With Chick in the Air Cadets, due to get his wings any day, Nick had become the head of the Circle till Chick came home.

Beef groaned. He had a notoriously poor memory. "Yeah," he muttered, "but what do you do when you have a brain like a sieve, like mine?"

Nick smiled at Beef. "What," he asked, "do you do when you want to become a weight lifter, Beef?"

Beef scowled thoughtfully and said. "Why, you exercise, I guess. But what's that got to do with a lousy memory like mine?"

"Everything," said Nick. "You can improve your memory by exercising it, just as you can make muscles by weight lifting! Ah, I can see that most of you look dubious."

They did. Too many of them had trouble remembering their school lessons to not know their memories were bad.

Nick allowed a roller blind which had covered the blackboard to roll up. On the board was a crude sketch which he had made before the meeting

Nick pointed to it and said, "All of you are supplied with paper and pencils. I want all of you to look at this picture of a street accident. I'll time you. You are to try and remember as much of it as you can. I'll give you thirty seconds and then I'll ask you the same type of questions that you would be asked in court if you were a witness. Ready, set, go!"

(While the members are taking this quiz why don't you try to match your powers of memory against the other members of the Inner Circle?)

"Time's up," said Nick. "Now let's see how much you remember. How many cars are concerned in the accident? What types are they? From the evidence at hand, who seems to be at fault? At the corner of what streets did the accident occur? What time did the accident occur? Is there any reason for you to suppose that the clock is reliable? Is there a store facing the accident? What kind of a store? Who owns the store? Were there any other vehicles near the scene of the accident?"

For some time after Nick finished speaking there was silence broken only by the sound of rustling paper as the members applied themselves to the task.

Then there was a different sound. Beef was scratching his head. Sue leaned over and said: "Look out, Beef, you'll get splinters in your fingers!"

Beef was not happy. He only answered three of the questions.

Nick looked at Beef's expression of anguish and said consolingly, "Cheer up, Beef. This isn't a school exam. No one else will see your paper. You will mark your own papers."

Nick then gave the correct answers. (You'll find these at the end of the article. Check your own score there.)

Nick looked around the room. Sue was radiant. Nick smiled at her and asked, "How'd you do?"

"Right on the nose," said Sue. "100%. But I can't take the credit for it, you see, Chick gave me a course in memory training!"

"Oh," said Nick. "You don't miss a trick, do you? You see, Beef, you can exercise your memory. I'm one example, Chick is another and here under your own roof, is Sue."

"I'm from Missouri," said Beef. He unwrapped a piece of candy which he had along in case there was any imminent danger of his death by starvation. He ate it as Nick went on.

"I think the most spectacular way to show what can be done by the aid of the system I am going to teach you is this."

Nick rubbed out the picture of the accident on the board and wrote down one under the other the numbers from one to twenty-five. When he was finished he spoke, "Call out nouns, please."

Sue said, "House."

The others chimed in as they got the idea. Soon Nick had a list of twenty-five nouns written down next to numbers. He turned his back to the board and said, "You may not believe this or you may not be impressed by it. But in this short space of time I have memorized that list and the numbers. Call out any word."

Beef called out fire-house.

Nick instantly said, "Ha. Trying to louse me up, Beef? That's not on the list!"

Beef grinned sheepishly. He had tried to trick Nick. This time he called out a word which was on the list. It was curling iron.

TABLE 1:

Let the figure 1 be represented by 1

" "	" "	" "	2	" "
" "	" "	" "	3	" "
" "	" "	" "	4	" "
" "	" "	" "	5	" "
" "	" "	" "	6	" "
" "	" "	" "	7	" "
" "	" "	" "	8	" "
" "	" "	" "	9	" "
" "	" "	" "	0	" "

" n	(one stroke)
" m	(two strokes)
" r	(three strokes)
" f or v	(as in four)
" p or b	(as in five)
" t or d	(similar shape)
" sh or ch	(" ")
" k or g	(eight-aitch)
" s or z	(similar shape)
	(as in zero)

TABLE 2:

1 Ale.	6 Bee.	11 Lily.	16 Lobby.	21 Nail.
2 Hen.	7 Tea.	12 Lion.	17 Lad.	22 Nun.
3 Emblem.	8 Shoe.	13 Laub.	18 Latch.	23 Gnome.
4 Arrow.	9 Key.	14 Lyre.	19 Log.	24 Norway.
5 Ivy.	10 Lass.	15 Loaf.	20 Nose.	25 Knife.

Nick said, "That is the twenty-third word on the list."

At first the demonstration was not too impressive but as they continued to call out words or numbers and invariably Nick answered with either the word or the number that applied, the members became interested. Finally Nick called out the whole list forwards and then backwards.

He stopped then and looked at them, "Interested?"

They all nodded.

"I won't say it's a cinch," said Nick, "it takes a little study. But once you've learned list of cue words you too will be able to memorize things as fast and accurately as I can! Here's the first step."

Nick erased the list he had memorized off the board. In its stead he wrote the list that you can see on this page. (Why don't you learn it along with the other members? It'll help you in school and in business.)

"This list," said Nick, "is the first step and an easy one. The notes on the side are a further aid for you in memorizing. But you can see it's not hard. Copy this list down and study it at home."

Again Nick erased the list and wrote down a new one. (This is Table 2.)

"You can see," said Nick, "that all I am doing is adding vowels so as to make words of the original list."

He continued till he had written down the key words for one to twenty-five.

Nick smiled at them. "Now imagine if I had given you this list and told you to memorize it without giving you Table '1' first. You'd have thought it was an impossible job. But since you know Table '1' you can see how Table 2 is formed. You see that 'ale' is really L and L is one. You are learning by what is called 'the process of association.' That's a rather fear-

ful sounding way of saying that you are learning because one thing reminds you of another!"

Beef still didn't look too happy. "Is it because Chick knew this system that he and I could both look at a thing and I'd forget it the next minute whereas he'd be able to tell you all about two weeks later?"

Nick nodded. Beef looked thoughtful and scanned the paper on which he'd copied the lists with new attention.

Nick said, "I don't want to try and teach you too much at one time. So, if you'll study those lists between now and next meeting, I'll tell you then how to apply what you have learned."

Sue said, "It isn't as easy as all that, Mr. Carter. There's more to a good memory like yours than a memory aid, isn't there? Go on, 'fess up."

Nick nodded. "Yes, Sue. Of course there is, but this is the first step, I'll go on with other exercises if and when you all manage to learn this."

On that note the meeting ended. (Why don't you see if you can keep step with the members of the Inner Circle? Study these lists and next month Nick Carter will explain the rest of his system to you.)

(Answers to the accident quiz.)

1. Two.
2. A pleasure car and a truck.
3. The truck. The skid marks show that it was on the wrong side of road.
4. Oak and Pine Streets.
5. 2 o'clock.
6. Clock is probably reliable because it is a jeweler's.
7. Yes.
8. Butcher store.
9. J. Stake.
10. Yes.

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AND SUDDEN DEATH...



ENTER....
THE MAJESTY
OF THE LAW.

I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE
THE GREAT PETER PRANCE,
I DON'T WANT YOU UNDER
FOOT EVERY TIME
I HAVE A MURDER
INVESTIGATION!

OH QUIET,
FLATTY.
IF IT WASN'T
FOR ME YOU'D
NEVER
SOLVE A
CASE.

YIPE-

AHA-FROM
A CURSORY
INVESTIGATION
I'D SAY THAT THIS
MAN WAS KILLED
BY A SHORT DARK
MAN

WELL, WHAT
DO YOU KNOW
I WASN'T STABBED.
IT WAS THIS FUNNY
DOOHINKUS ON
THE FLOOR WONDER
WHAT IT IS?

REALLY, FLATTY HOW DO
YOU EXPECT ME TO USE
MY LITTLE GREY
CELLS WHEN YOU
ARE CARRYING
ON LIKE A
CHEAP
COMEDIAN!

OUCH!!
SOMEONE
STABBED
ME!

AHA! SO THE
MURDERER IS A
SHORT DARK MAN
WHO IS DEAF! I'LL
HAVE THIS CASE
SEWED UP IN NO
TIME. NOW LET'S SEE
THAT GLASS BALL!
AHA! I HAVE IT!

THIS IS A CINC.
THE MURDERER IS
A GLASS BLOWER. A
DEAF, GLASS BLOWER!
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU
WAITING FOR? SEND
OUT AN ALARM! EVEN
YOU OUGHT TO BE
ABLE TO CATCH
THIS KILLER

UMPH-SEE IF
YOU CAN GET
ANY MORE
DOPE. I'M GOING
DOWN FOR
SOME MORE
CIGARS

WAIT A MINUTE-THIS IS NO CIGAR STORE

THIS IS A PECULIAR MAKE. ONLY ONE STORE HANDLES THEM-ITS NOT FOR THE DEAF-FAKE MIND-

READERS USE THEM TO RECEIVE MESSAGES. THEY'RE GENERALLY HIDDEN UNDER A TURBAN-IM A MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY OF AMERICAN MAGICIANS WHICH IS THE REASON I KNOW!



THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. I'VE EXPOSED A FEW PHONIES IN MY TIME. THANKS. I'LL TAKE A RUN DOWN TO THIS STORE

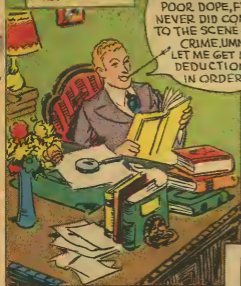
GLAD TO HAVE BEEN OF HELP.



I HAVE IT! THERE'S ONLY ONE STORE IN TOWN THAT HANDLES GOOD GLASSWARE -- I'LL FIND OUT ABOUT GLASS BLOWERS FROM THEM! THEY SHOULD KNOW OF A DEAF BLOWER!

MEANWHILE

WONDER WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THAT POOR DOPE, FLATY. HE NEVER DID COME BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME. UMM, NOW LET ME GET MY DEDUCTIONS IN ORDER...



OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK. WONDER WHERE I LOST MY EARPHONE? I'VE GOT TO GET ANOTHER AND THEN I CAN LEAVE THIS TOWN AND GET SOMEWHERE ELSE!

MAGIC STORE

MAIN STREET







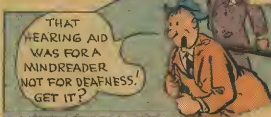
I'VE LOST MY HANDCUFFS... QUICK A PIECE OF ROPE!

OH DEAR! HEY PRESTO!



YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, FLATTY. THIS MAN ISN'T DEAF, HE ISN'T THE KILLER!

WE'LL HELL DO UNTIL A BETTER KILLER COMES ALONG. COME ON YOU.



THAT HEARING AID WAS FOR A MINDREADER NOT FOR DEAFNESS. GET IT?



(THIS IS THE ROPE FOR THE INDIAN ROPE TRICK) HEY PRESTO! UP!



WHAT NOW? COME DOWN OUTA THERE!

I WOULD IF I COULD BUT I CAN'T!



MAYBE YOU ARE RIGHT FLATTY MAYBE HE IS THE KILLER, BUT IT'S AGAINST THE RULES. THE SUPER-SLEUTH IS ALWAYS SUPPOSED TO BE RIGHT. I DON'T THINK IT'S VERY SPORTING OF YOU TO BREAK THE RULES!

GEE I'M SORRY. NEXT TIME I'LL LET YOU BE RIGHT.



GEE, I HOPE WE CAN GET HIM DOWN OFF THE ROPE SO THEY CAN PUT THE OTHER ROPE AROUND HIS NECK!

NOPE, TOO LATE. I'LL GET THAT FLAT FOOT WHEN HE COMES OUT!

WHAT AWFUL FATE IS IN STORE FOR FLATTY FOOTE?

See the next issue for details on BIG EARS

The Shadow Solves

NO. 2 & 24 OF ...

The Hampshire Horror



IN HAMPSHIRE HALL,
AN ALMOST-FORGOTTEN
COLONIAL MANSION,
STRANGE MATTERS
ARE DISCOVERED !!!

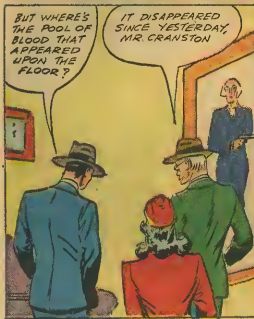
LOOK! BLOOD ON THE
FLOOR IN FRONT OF
OUR GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S
PORTRAIT! AND THIS
ROOM HAS BEEN
CLOSED FOR WEEKS!

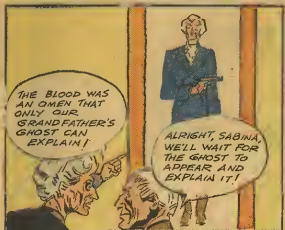
QUIET,
SABINA!
DR. BROOK
WILL
THINK
YOU'RE
CRAZY

I
WONDER
WHO
IS CRAZY?

YES, MR. CRANSTON,
I'M SURE THE CASE
WOULD INTEREST
YOU. IT DOES HAVE
A VAMPIRE ANGLE

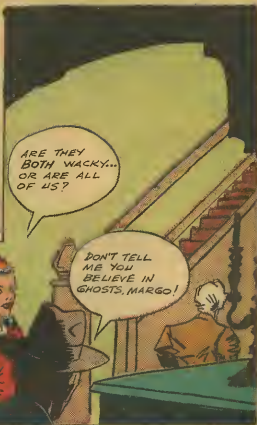
I'LL DRIVE
UP THERE
TOMORROW,
DOCTOR





THE BLOOD WAS
AN OMEN THAT
ONLY OUR
GRANDFATHER'S
GHOST CAN
EXPLAIN!

ALRIGHT, SABINA,
WE'LL WAIT FOR
THE GHOST TO
APPEAR AND
EXPLAIN IT!



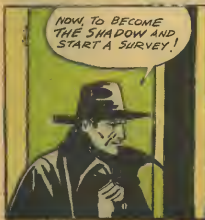
ARE THEY
BOTH WACKY...
OR ARE ALL
OF US?

DON'T TELL
ME YOU
BELIEVE IN
GHOSTS, MARGO!

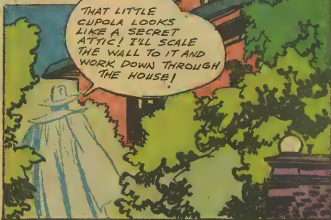


WELL, IF THERE
ARE GHOSTS...OR
VAMPIRES...YOU
CAN DO THE
SEARCHING FOR
THEM!

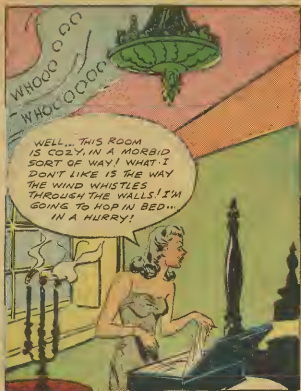
FINE! GET
A GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP, MARGO,
AND I'LL TELL YOU
ALL ABOUT IT IN
THE MORNING!



NOW, TO BECOME
THE SHADOW AND
START A SURVEY!



THAT LITTLE
CUPOLA LOOKS
LIKE A SECRET
ATTIC! I'LL SCALE
THE WALL TO IT AND
WORK DOWN THROUGH
THE HOUSE!

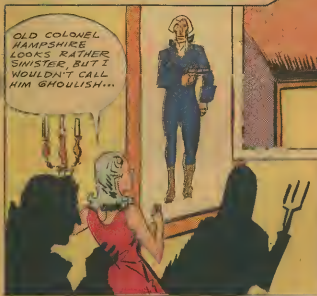


MEANWHILE...

A NICE LOT OF
OLD COSTUMES
THAT SOMEBODY
HAS BEEN LOOKING
THROUGH!



OLD COLONEL
HAMPSHIRE
LOOKS RATHER
SINISTER, BUT I
WOULDN'T CALL
HIM GHOULISH...



ALL THE MORE
REASON TO GET
DOWNSTAIRS QUICKLY.
AH... HERE'S A SECRET
PANEL.. AS I THOUGHT



LAMONNNTTT!!!
HELP!



OH!!





AS I THOUGHT...
IT'S RUPERT,
PLAYING THE
FAMILY GHOST!

I WAS ONLY
TRYING TO FIND
SABINA AND SCARE
HER OUT OF THOSE
SILLY IDEAS

AN EMPTY
GUN... SO
IT'S YOU
WHO TRIED
TO KILL
ME!

IT'S TIME
FOR MY
RETURN AS
CRANSTON!

I DIDN'T EVEN
LOAD THE GUN.
I TELL YOU
I'M NOT CRAZY...

ONE MOMENT,
MARGO. WHEN
YOU GRABBED
AT RUPERT, ON
WHICH SIDE WAS
HIS COAT
BUTTONED?

WHY... ON
THE LEFT...

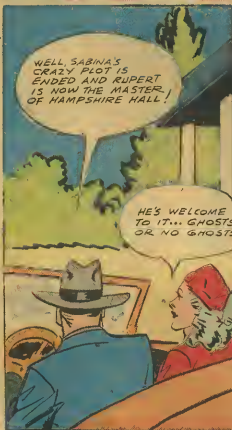
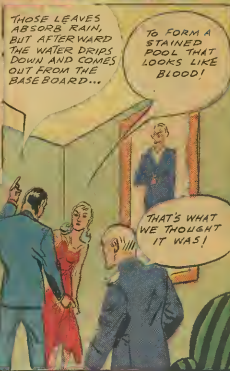
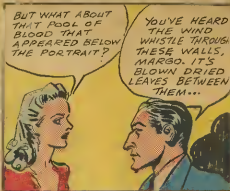
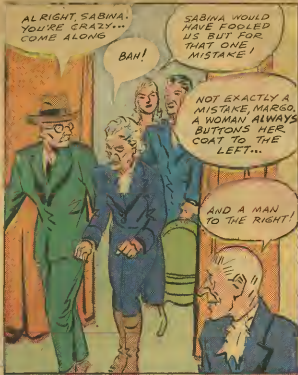
AND THIS COAT
IS BUTTONED ON
THE RIGHT! WE'VE
GOT ANOTHER
GHOST TO FIND!

MY
WORD!

AND HERE SHE
IS... ON HER
WAY UP TO THE
ATTIC!

SABINA!!

THAT'S RIGHT, SABINA
TRYING TO PLAY A
MURDERING GHOST,
KNOWING THAT
RUPERT WOULD BE
BLAMED!



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3. **YOGI BEADS**—Strung beads mysteriously removed by magician.
4. **MAGIC RULER**—An amazing solid thru solid effect. Really bewildering!
5. **E-Z MONEY VANISHER**—Coins, bills, small articles appear or disappear right before amazed eyes. Penny changes into dollar and vice versa.
6. **FOOLED AGAIN**—A comedy card trick that fools everyone. Has a surprise ending!



7. **RED DEVILS**—Dice astonishingly appear after you have made them vanish.
8. **MYSTIC TAGS**—A new trick that fools even the wise ones! Tags on string are removed while ends of strings are held!
9. **MAGIC RATTLE BARS**—Mix and challenge to guess which rattles. No one but you can tell!
10. **AGAINST GRAVITY**—Two drinking glasses defy gravity by hanging suspended from a piece of cardboard. Very mystifying but E-Z to do, with the secret apparatus.

5 DAY EXAMINATION!

Rush your name and address and enclose \$2.00 in money order or cash. (If cash, use registered mail.) Be these 10 tricks . . . look thru the book . . . then if not more than satisfied, you may return them to us and we will refund your money. That is our GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION.

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Tootsie BUMBERSHOOT JUMP



Panel 1: Captain Tootsie Rolls. "OBOY! LOOK AT THAT SOLDIER JUMP! ROLLO!"

Panel 2: "HE'S A PARATROOPER TOWENING UP HIS LEGS, PATTY."

Panel 3: "I'M GONNA PRACTISE UP AN' BE A PARATROOPER!"

Panel 4: "HELP!" "OH, OH FATTY'S IN TROUBLE! I'LL TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!"

Panel 5: "WHEN ROLLO BLOWS HIS WHISTLE, CAPT TOOTSIE SHOWS UP IN A FLASH!"

Panel 6: "WE'LL HAVE TO RESCUE HIM BEFORE THAT UMBRELLA BREAKS!"

Panel 7: "CAN YOU REACH HIM YET, ROLLO?"

Panel 8: "GOSH, CAPT. TOOTSIE, I GUESS I'LL NEVER BE AS STRONG AS YOU!"

Panel 9: "WHY NOT? EVERYBODY CAN GET EXTRA ENERGY FROM TOOTSIE ROLLS!"

Panel 10: "YOU BET, I'VE GOT 'EM ALL OF 'EM NOW!"

Panel 11: "LATER, PATTY DOES A VERY FOOLISH AND DANGEROUS THING!"